

WAR FRONT FURY BATTLEFIELD ADVENTURES
AND

G.I. COMBAT

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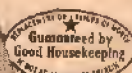
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Mason Shoe Mfg. Co., Desk MA-601
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

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UNDER FIRE

THE INCREDIBLE ACCOUNT OF A TIMELY INCIDENT!

HOT LEAD AND BLAZING SHELLS SLAMMED INTO THE FOUR G.I.'S WHO SOUGHT TO CAPTURE ONE SOLDIER FROM THE OPPOSING FORCES! AND THE BULLETS FROM THE G.I. GUNS COULD ONLY SPEW WILDLY THROUGH THIN AIR! THEIR RETURN FIRE WAS A FAKE... A SHAM TO STAVE OFF SUDDEN DEATH FROM THE GUNS AGAINST THEM! FOR THIS WAS THE STRANGEST OF ALL BATTLES!

GREAT SCOTT, SIR! WE'LL BE BLOWN TO BITS BEFORE THAT FORCE REALIZES WE'RE FRIENDLY!

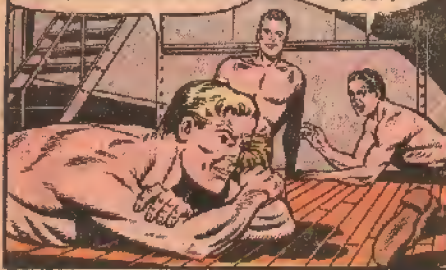
YES, SERGEANT, BUT THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE MUCH WE CAN DO ABOUT IT! THEY'VE GOT TREMENDOUS FIREPOWER!



RELAXING G.I.'S LOUNGED ON DECK AS THEIR TROOP TRANSPORT CHURNED THROUGH THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA TOWARD THE SUEZ CANAL!

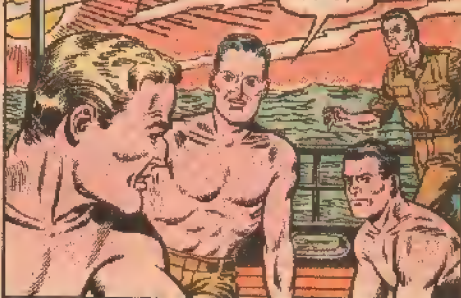
AW... THIS IS REALLY LIVIN'! SEE THE WORLD ON UNCLE SAM! EUROPE TODAY... THE FAR EAST TOMORROW! THERE'S NOthin' LIKE THE ARMY IN PEACE TIME!

CUT THE GABBIN', BREEZE! JOHNNY AND I JOINED UP TO FIGHT COMMIES... NOT TO TOUR THE GLOBE!



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU TWINS? YOU GOT ROCKS IN YOUR HEAD? SIT BACK AND RELAX, JOEY... JOHNNY!

IT'S OKAY FOR YOU TO TALK... YOU HAD YOUR SIDMACH FULL OF COMBAT IN KOREA! MY BROTHER AND I STILL FEEL WE GOT A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THE REDS!



ANYBODY THAT LOOKS FOR TROUBLE HAS FLIPPED HIS LID! WHY DIDN'T YOU CHARACTERS STAY IN CIVIES AND POSE FOR HAIR TONIC ADS! YOU KNOW... WHICH TWIN HAS THE GREASE ON... HA, HA, HA...

AW RIGHT, BREAK IT UP AND GO BELOW!

YOU SURE GO OUT OF YOUR WAY TO MAKE LIFE MISERABLE FOR A GUY, SARGE! WE WANTED TO DRINK IN SOME SUN! YOU KNOW, THAT VITAMIN D STUFF!

CLAM UP, BREEZE! IF YOU STAY UP HERE ON DECK YOU'LL BE BLOWN INTO THE SEA! THERE'S A TWISTER HEADIN' THIS WAY... A BAD ONE!

WOW! IT SURE LOOKS NASTY ENOUGH! WE WON'T ARGUE WITH YOU, SARGE!

YOU'D BETTER NOT! NOW GET BELOW... AND NO CARD GAMES! THE MAJORS PULLIN' AN INSPECTION OF QUARTERS IN AN HOUR!



THE DESTINATION OF THE TRANSPORT IS JAPAN... ONE IT WILL NEVER REACH! FOR THIRTY MINUTES LATER...

C-CAPTAIN... HOW LONG CAN WE TAKE THIS POUNDING? THE SHIP'S ABOUT TO CRACK IN TWO! SHE HAS SPRUNG A LOT OF LEAKS ALSO!

I KNOW... WE'RE RIDING IT OUT AS BEST WE CAN! IF ONLY THIS CONFOUNDED WIND WOULD STOP...



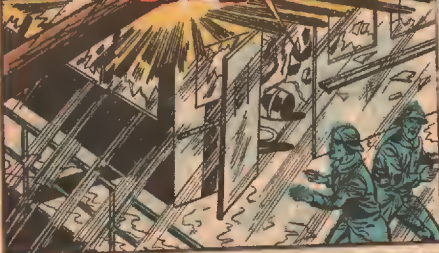
THE MAST... SHE'S GIVING! IT MAY FALL ON TOP OF US! GET OUT!



GREAT THUNDER... THE BRIDGE IS COMPLETELY WRECKED! WE HAVE NO RADIO... NO RADAR, NO WHEEL!

I'VE GOT TO GET BELOW! MY MEN MAY NEED ME!

CRAAASH!



AS MAJOR EDWARD CARLSON CONFRONTS HIS MEN BELOW DECKS...

NO NEED TO PANIC, MEN! THE CAPTAIN'S STOPPED THE ENGINES... WE'RE DRIFTING SAFELY!

REST EASY, SIR! I HAVEN'T HAD SO MUCH FUN SINCE I ROPE THE ROLLER COASTER AT CONEY ISLAND!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT US, SIR! WE'RE... OKAY!



THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT THE CRIPPLED FREIGHTER BOBS LIKE A CORK IN THE TREACHEROUS SEA! AT DAWN THE STORM SUBSIDES!

WE MADE IT! BUT WHERE IN HOWLING HOWITZERS ARE WE, CAPTAIN?

I HAVEN'T THE FAINTEST IDEA, MAJOR CARLSON! AT LEAST WE'RE NEAR LAND! WE'D BETTER START UNLOADING BEFORE THOSE LEAKS WE SPRUNG SINK THE SHIP!



WITH LIGHTNING SPEED MEN AND EQUIPMENT ARE UNLOADED FROM THE LISTING TRANSPORT!

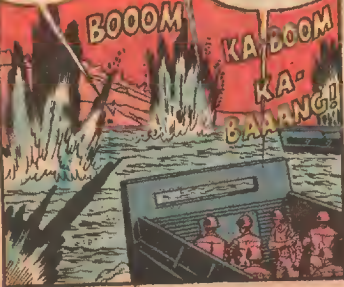


SUDDENLY ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE!

WOW! SOME-BODY DOESN'T WANT COMPANY!

THEY MUST THINK WE'RE INVADING THEIR TERRITORY! W-W-E'VE GOT TO FLY A WHITE FLAG... SHOW THEM WE'RE FRIENDLY!

MY UNDERSHIRT MAY DO THE TRICK!



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THOSE GUYS... ARE THEY BLIND?

THEY MAY NOT SEE THAT WHITE UNDER-SHIRT FROM THEIR POSITIONS! THIS IS SHEER SUICIDE... WE'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING!



HELLO... HELLO! I WANT ALL ARTILLERY AND SMALL ARMS FIRE DIRECTED AT THE MAINLAND! BE SURE TO AIM WELL ABOVE THEIR POSITIONS! WE DON'T WANT TO SCORE HITS... JUST KEEP THEIR HEADS DOWN!



UNDER MAJOR CARLSON'S ORDERS A BARRAGE OF FIRE STREAKS SKYWARD OVER THE HEADS OF THE OPPOSING FORCE!

HIGH.....KEEP YOUR FIRE HIGH! WE CAN'T RISK HITTING A FRIENDLY ARMY WHO IS ONLY DEFENDING THEIR OWN SHORES!

KA-POW!

WHEEEEE!

KA-BAM!



ASHORE, THE BELEAGUERED G.I.'S DIG IN!

G-GREAT CATS, SIR! BEFORE THAT FORCE CAN REALIZE WE'RE FRIENDLY WE'LL BE BLOWN INTO HAMBURGERS!

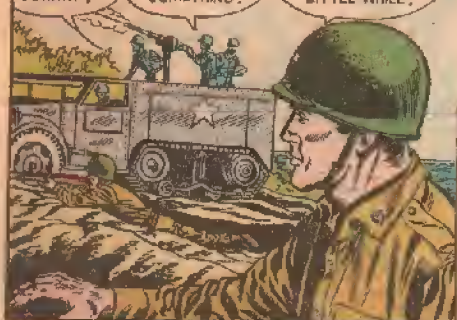
YES, SERGEANT, BUT THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE MUCH WE CAN DO ABOUT IT! GREAT THUNDER, THEY'VE GOT TREMENDOUS FIREPOWER OUT THERE!



WHO ARE THEY? WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE WE ARE, JOHNNY?

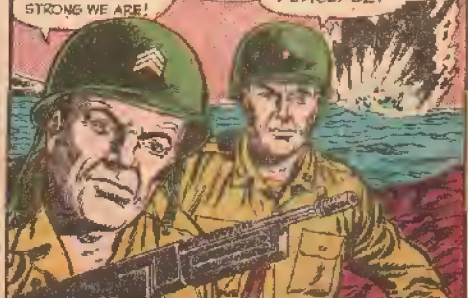
WHO KNOWS? SOMEWHERE OFF THE COAST OF SYRIA OR SOMETHING!

GOT TO DO SOMETHING! OUR FIREPOWER MIGHT BLUFF THEM OFF... BUT ONLY FOR A LITTLE WHILE!



LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE LETTING UP ON THEIR SHELLING, SIR! PROBABLY GOING TO SCOUT US OUT... FIND OUT HOW STRONG WE ARE!

YES, AND THE MOMENT THEY FIND THE "INVADING" FORCE IS A MERE BATTALION THEY'LL SMASH US INTO THE OCEAN! SOMEHOW, WE'VE GOT TO LET THEM KNOW WE'RE PEACEFUL!



THERE'S ONLY *ONE* WAY TO DO IT, SERGEANT... YOU JENNINGS BROTHERS, ANDERSON... SNAP TO IT! OVER HERE ON THE DOUBLE!

YES, SIR!



OUT THERE A FRIENDLY NATION IS BLASTING OUR BRITCHES OFF BECAUSE THEY THINK WE'RE INVADING THEIR COUNTRY! WE CAN'T MAKE CONTACT... THE ONLY WAY TO LET THEM KNOW *WHO* WE ARE IS TO GRAB A SOLDIER AND BRING HIM *BACK* TO EXPLAIN!

SURE, MAJOR, YOU MEAN WE'LL SORTA TELL ONE SOLDIER WHO WE ARE AND THEN HE CAN GO TELL HIS PALS WE'RE FRIENDS! SAY, WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY ARE, SIR?



I DON'T KNOW, ANDERSON! MAYBE SYRIANS, MAYBE TURKS! WELL, MEN, THIS CALLS FOR VOLUNTEERS... IT'S A RUDDIG ASSIGNMENT! WHAT'S YOUR DECISION?

COUNT ME IN, MAJOR!

I'M READY...

LET'S GO!



DUSK...THE FOUR GRIM FACED G.I.'S SET OUT UPON THE DIFFICULT MISSION...

CUT TO THE RIGHT...WE'LL COME IN ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THEIR LINES!

RIGHT, SARGE!

RIGHT!



YARD BY YARD THEY MOVE AHEAD... THEN...

GREAT GALLOPING GRENADES...
LOOK!

A SNIPER! THERE'S THE MAN TO GRAB!



NOW, HOW'RE WE GONNA GET THAT CHARACTER? GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL HE HITS THE GROUND!

YEAH... WE CAN'T SHOOT HIM DOWN THAT'S FOR SURE!

THAT MIGHT TAKE HOURS! HEY, GANG, I'VE GOT THE ANSWER... LET'S SHOOT HIS TREE DOWN... GRAB HIM AND MAKE A RUSH BACK TO CAMP!

BREEZE, YOU MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING THERE! BUT WE'VE GOT TO PULL THIS OFF IN A SLAM-BANG HURRY! OKAY, EVERYBODY CENTER YOUR SHOTS THREE YARDS UP FROM THE TREE BASE!

THREE YARDS... LET'S GO!

THE WOODS RESOUND TO A THUNDEROUS ROUND OF FIRE AND...

KEEP BLASTING... KEEP BLASTING! EVERY SECOND COUNTS!

YIPPIIIII!



WE GOT 'IM! LOOK OUT! HE'S OPENING FIRE...

YIPE! GRAB 'IM QUICK!

THEN AS THE TREE CRASHES DOWN...

LET'S GO! WE'LL HAVE A PACK OF 'EM BREATHING DOWN OUR NECKS ANY MINUTE! EASY, PAL... WE AREN'T GOING TO HURT YOU!

HEY, WHAT KINDA CRAZY UNIFORM HAS THIS CHARACTER GOT ON, ANYWAY?



WHEN THE SNIPER IS RUSHED BACK TO THE G.I. LINES...

LOOK, CHUM, WE'RE NOT HERE TO ATTACK YOU! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, SEE! OUR SHIP CRACKED UP! WHAT ARE YOU... SYRIAN FORCES? TURKISH?

YASNIC DASHVAN?

WHA...? HOLD IT, MEN!

GREAT HANNAH! I THOUGHT THIS MAN WAS TALKING RUSSIAN! HE'S A... RED!

FOOL AMERICANS! YOU HAVE DISCOVERED US BUT OUR RED DIVISION WILL DRIVE YOU INTO THE SEA! YOU WILL NEVER LEAVE TURKEY!

TURKEY! SO THAT'S WHERE WE ARE! WOW! AND WHAT'S A DIVISION OF REDS DOING HERE?

MEN, WE'RE IN FOR IT! THERE COULD BE ONLY ONE POSSIBLE EXPLANATION OF THEIR PRESENCE

HERE...IT'S A SECRET RED INVASION FORCE HIDDEN FOR SOME FUTURE ATTACK PLAN! THEY THINK WE'VE DISCOVERED THEM!

W-WOW! MAJOR, SIR... WE WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE FIGHTING THAT GANG! THEY'VE GOT A FULLY EQUIPPED DIVISION AGAINST US! W-WHAT CAN WE DO?

WE HAVE ONLY ONE ALTERNATIVE, ANDERSON, SKIRT THEIR LINES AND MAKE A RUNNING FIGHT OF IT TO REACH THE TURKISH ARMY! I'LL GET OUR EXACT LOCATION FROM THE CAPTIVE!

WHEN! IMAGINE THOSE CREEPS... HIDING A WHOLE ASSAULT FORCE ON THE COAST OF TURKEY!

THUS THE DO-OR-DIE MANUEVER BEGAN! SOMEHOW, SOME WAY THE G.I.'S MUST BREAK THROUGH RED STEEL AND NOTIFY THE TURKISH MILITARY!

RED WE'RE ABOUT ONE HUNDRED MILES FROM ALEXANDRETTE... A TURKISH ARMY BASE! OUR BEST HOPE IS TO MAKE CONTACT VIA A SMALL VILLAGE ENROUTE!

FROM INFORMATION WE GOT FROM THAT

YES, SIR!

HERE THEY COME! HOT BEHIND US, GANG!

AS THE REDS LASH OUT AT THE FLEEING BATTALION...

WE OUTFLANKED THEM BY THE SKIN OF OUR TEETH... BUT WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THEM FROM CRAWLING UP OUR BACKS! WE HAVEN'T ONE THIRD ENOUGH AMMO FOR A FULL SCALE BATTLE! SPEED... THAT'S THE ONLY THING THAT CAN SAVE US!

THE MEN ARE CONSERVING THEIR SHOTS, MAJOR! MAYBE WE'LL MAKE IT... MAYBE!

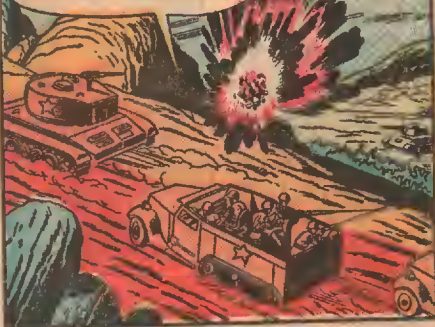
AN HOUR LATER...

GREAT GHOSTS! THEY'VE CUT US OFF WITH A MECHANIZED UNIT! WE'VE GOT TO TAKE A STAND... SERGEANT! THAT HILLSIDE... PREPARE A DEFENSE STAND ON THAT SLOPE!

R-RIGHT, SIR!

THE BATTERED BATTALION LIMPS UP THE HILL...DEATH SNAPPING AT ITS REAR!

FAN OUT! TAKE COVER!



TRAPPED, BESIEGED BY THE SUPERIOR ENEMY FORCES THEY GRIT THEIR TEETH AND HANG ON!

WE'RE IN FOR IT GOOD! WHEN THEY PULL UP THEIR OTHER UNITS THEY CAN BLOW THIS HILL RIGHT OFF THE MAP!

HEY, SARGE, WHAT ABOUT THAT VILLAGE DOWN BELOW? MAYBE WE COULD TELEPHONE ALEXANDRETTE FOR THE TURKISH ARMY OR SOMETHING!



WHITTLE YOURSELF A NEW HEAD, JOEY! WE'RE IN TURKEY... THAT DINKY MOUNTAIN VILLAGE NEVER SAW A PHONE!

SERGEANT!



THAT VILLAGE DOWN THERE... A THOUSAND TO ONE SHOT THAT THEY'VE GOT ANY SORT OF COMMUNICATION WITH ALEXANDRETTE BUT THEY WILL KNOW THE NEAREST RAILROAD! FIND IT... HOP A TRAIN AND SHOOT THE NEWS OUT!

RIGHT, MAJOR! LET'S GO, MEN!



SOON...

HANG ON... WE'RE NEARLY THERE!

THEY'RE SENDING ONE OF THEIR IRON HORSES AFTER US! OPEN HER UP, SARGE!



BREEZE, COME WITH ME! JOEY, JOHNNY... TRY THAT DIRECTION! MEET BACK HERE WHEN WE GET THE INFORMATION! ASK STOREKEEPERS... EVERYBODY!

LET'S GO, JOHNNY!

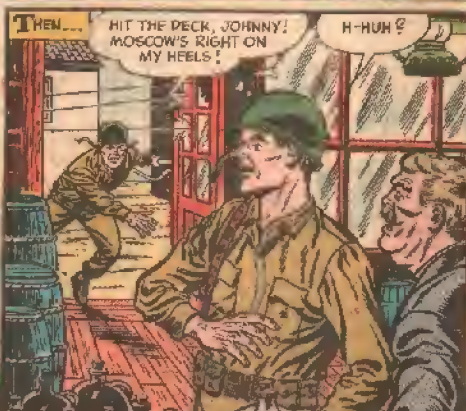


DESPERATELY THE G.I.'S ATTEMPT TO MAKE THEMSELVES UNDERSTOOD TO THE MOUNTAIN VILLAGERS!

RAILROAD...WHERE IS THE NEAREST...RAILROAD TRACK?

YOU KNOW, CHOO CHOO, CHOO CHOO!





G.I. COMBAT

HE IS THE LAST ONE!
THE OTHER TWO HAVE BEEN CAPTURED!

GOOD! AND OUR TANKS HAVE SEIZED THOSE ON THE HILL! THE THREAT IS ENDED!

OKAY, JOEY, BOY... GO TO IT! THEY FIGURED THERE WAS ONLY **ONE** OF US AND THAT THEY HAVE HIM! THEY DON'T REALIZE THAT MY TWIN IS STILL FREE!



ATOP THE BLASTED HILLSIDE JOHNNY IS PUT WITH THE OTHER CAPTIVES!

YOU DIDN'T MAKE IT, EITHER, EH, JENNINGS! GOOD TRY, SOLDIER—



SORRY, SIR! I DID MY BEST! NOW THERE'S **NOBODY** LEFT TO GO FOR HELP!

SILENCE! PREPARE THEM FOR THE RETURN TRIP TO THE MAIN BASE!

LATER... WHAT DID HE MEAN **NOBODY** WAS LEFT TO GO FOR HELP! WHAT HAPPENED TO JOEY? IF HE WAS DEAD JOHNNY WOULDN'T HAVE WINKED AT ME?



WHEN THE CAPTURED G.I.'S ARE WITHIN A FEW MILES OF THE RED SECRET BASE...

WHA...? BOMBERS! TURKISH BOMBERS!

YAHOO! YOU MADE IT, JOEY! YOU MADE IT!

YUUU!



AND FROM THE SKIES TURKISH VENGEANCE STRIKES QUICKLY AT THE TREACHEROUS RED BASE!

IT IS GOOD... THE AMERICAN PRISONERS DID NOT YET REACH THE BASE! WE COULD NOT HAVE BOMBED WERE WE AN HOUR LATER!



AND WHEN THE BROKEN RED ARMY IS ROUNDED UP...

BOY O BOY DID I HIT THE JACKPOT! AN ALEXANDRETTE EXPRESS WAS JUST GOING THROUGH! I FLAGGED HER DOWN AND SHE HAD A WIRELESS ABOARD! WOW! WHAT A SHINDIG!

YOU MISSED THE FIREWORKS, KID, BUT YOU'RE SURE HERE FOR THE CELEBRATION!



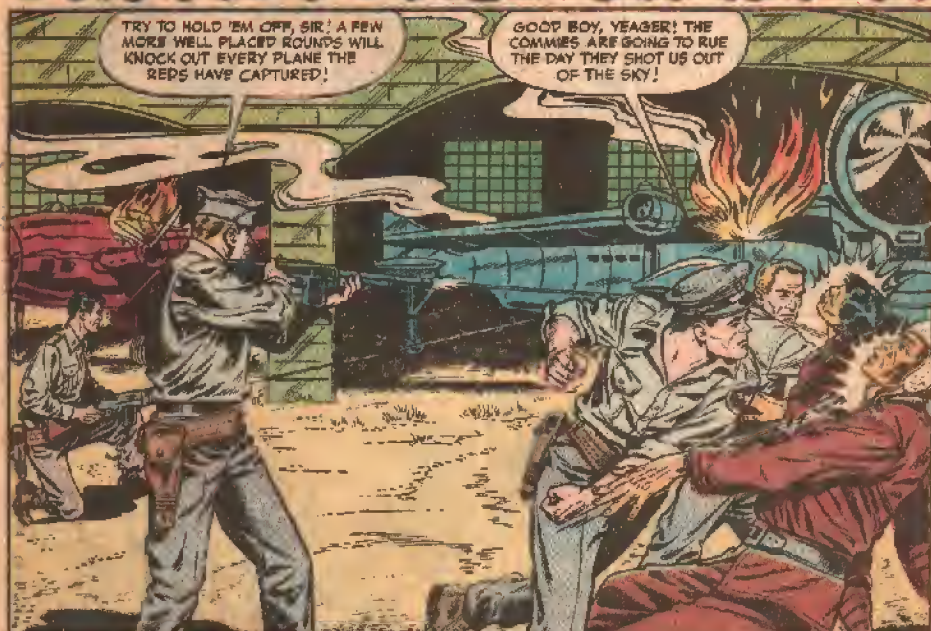
THE REDS WILL CLAM UP ABOUT THIS INCIDENT! IT WOULDN'T DO FOR THE WORLD TO KNOW THAT THEY FUMBLING AN AGGRESSIVE MOVE!

YEAH, I GUESS THIS IS GONNA BE ANOTHER HUSHED UP INTERNATIONAL EVENT! THE TURKISH GOVERNMENT WANTS TO AVOID PUBLICITY ON THIS TOO!

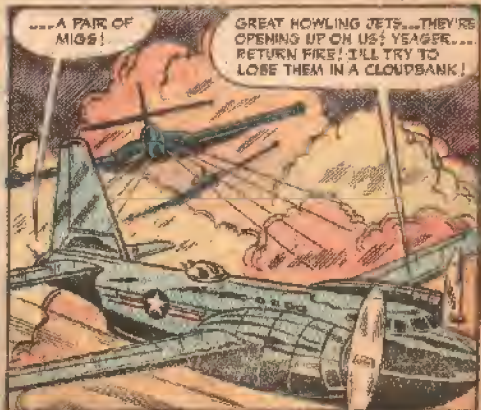
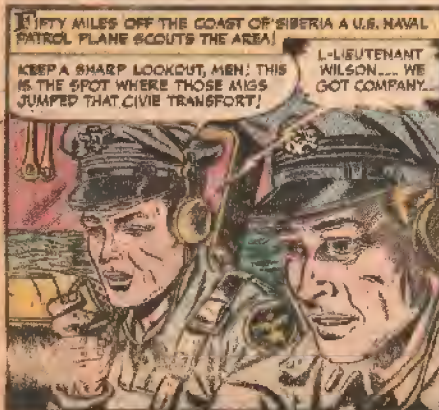


G.I. COMBAT

UNPROVOKED ATTACK



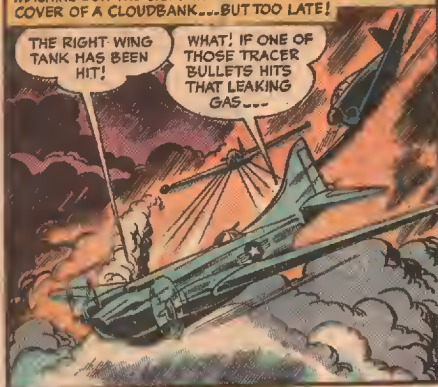
RED MIGS THOUGHT NOTHING OF JUMPING UNARMED AIRCRAFT OVER INTERNATIONAL WATERS... BUT THEY WILL LONG REMEMBER THE DAY THEY BLASTED A LONE U.S. NAVAL PATROL PLANE FROM THE SKY! FOR THE CREW OF THIS PLANE SURVIVED TO RAIN HAVOC ON A SECRET COMMUNIST AIR BASE IN RETALIATION FOR THE UNLAWFUL ATTACK!



AS TAIL GUNNER YEAGER TRIGGERS HIS FIFTY CALIBER MACHINE GUN THE U.S. PLANE DIVES FOR THE PROTECTIVE COVER OF A CLOUDBANK...BUT TOO LATE!

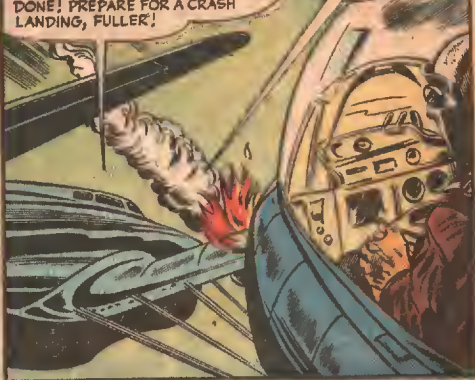
THE RIGHT WING TANK HAS BEEN HIT!

WHAT! IF ONE OF THOSE TRACER BULLETS HITS THAT LEAKING GAS...



...WE'RE A CINCH TO CATCH FIRE! OH, OH...NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE! PREPARE FOR A CRASH LANDING, FULLER!

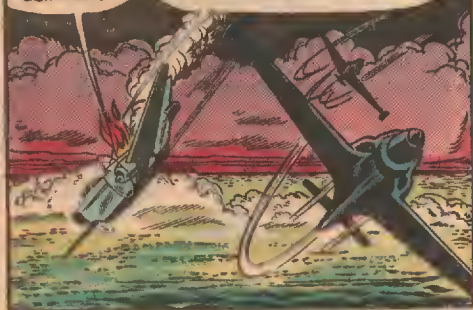
ROGER!



DOWN...DOWN PLUMMETS THE CRIPPLED SHIP AS ITS TORMENTORS VEER OFF WITH THEIR MISSION COMPLETED!

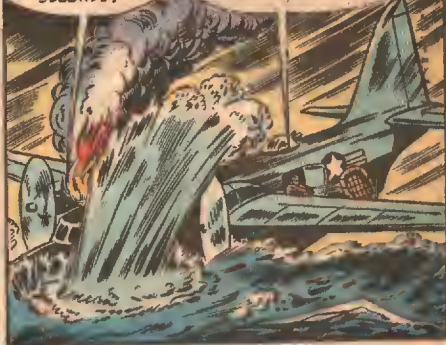
HEY! THE MIGS ARE PARTIN' COMPANY!

WHY NOT? THEY JUST SHOT DOWN FIFTY GRAND WORTH OF AIRPLANE! BRACE YOURSELVES FOR "CRASH"!



HURRY! THE LIFE RAFT...THIS PLANE WILL GO DOWN IN SECONDS!

I JUST TOSSED IT OUT THE DOOR, SKIPPER! ONCE THIS BABY COMES TO A STOP WE CAN SWIM TO IT!



SOON THE CREWMEN OF THE U.S. PLANE REACH THE SAFETY OF THE RAFT!

WELL, THERE SHE GOES! I'LL MISS HER, LIEUTENANT!

FULLER! IT'S LIKE LOSING YOUR BEST FRIEND! IF I COULD ONLY GET MY HANDS ON THOSE COMMIE PILOTS...

LOOKIT! WOWIE! WE'RE GONNA BE RESCUED!



WELL, I'LL BE... A SUB! THAT'S A BREAK!

YEAH... THIS IS A CINCH TO BE THE QUICKEST RESCUE ON RECORD!

HM-M... THAT CONNING TOWER... IT'S NOT A FAMILIAR DESIGN! GREAT SCOTT! WE'RE IN FOR REAL TROUBLE!



HUH? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THAT'S A RED CHINESE SUB, MEN...SHE'S PROBABLY SURFACING TO FINISH US OFF! THEN THERE WON'T BE ANY EVIDENCE TO THIS SNEAK ATTACK!



I'M RIGHT! WE'VE HIT A MESS OF TROUBLE, MEN! START FIRING... WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THOSE REDS AWAY FROM THEIR GUN DECK!

R-RIGHT!

WOW! LET'S BLAST 'EM!

HOT LEAD PEPPERS THE DECK OF THE SURFACED SUB! THE REDS DRAW BACK...

IT'S WORKING... WE'VE GOT THEM PINNED DOWN!

BUT THEN THE ATTACKING SUB PULLS AWAY!

THEY'RE PULLING AWAY... OUT OF RANGE OF OUR BULLETS!

OH, OH! THOSE CHARACTERS ARE DRAWING BACK TO SHELL US AT A SAFE DISTANCE! PADDLE, YOU MEN! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE... FAST!

SHORT MINUTES AFTERWARD...

THIS IS IT! THOSE RODENTS ARE GONNA BLOW US OUT OF THE WATER! IT'S GETTING DARK... THINK THEY CAN DRAW A TRUE SIGHT ON US?

MAYBE NOT... MAYBE NOT... YEAGER! HANG ON AND PRAY!

S-SO FAR... SO GOOD! WE'RE A SMALL TARGET... AIN' IT'S GETTING DARKER EVERY SECOND!

VOLLEY AFTER VOLLEY STREAKS THROUGH THE SKY... BUT STILL THE RAFT ISN'T HIT! FINALLY DARKNESS COVERS THE DESPERATE MEN!

WE'RE IN, MEN! THE SUB'S SHOOTING WILD... SHE CAN'T LOCATE US IN THE DARKNESS! HEAVENS KNOWS WHERE WE ARE... JUST GOT TO KEEP PADDLING!

YEOW! WE'RE IN FOR A BLOW!

CRAACK!

THE SKIES OPEN UP AND UNLEASH THEIR FURY UPON THE LOST MEN!

T-THE SUB DIDN'T GET US... BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE STORM WILL!

Y-YEAH, FULLER! THIS LOOKS LIKE IT!

HANG ON! HANG ON, MEN!
DON'T GIVE UP AFTER
COMING THIS FAR!

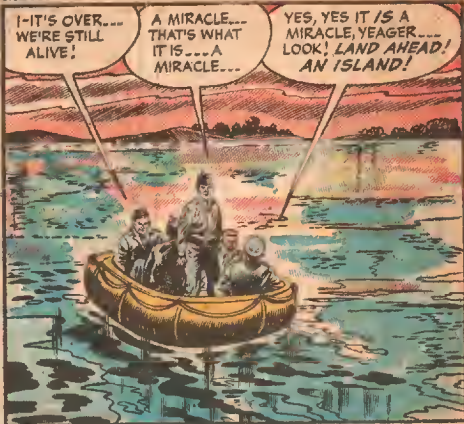


HOURS
AFTER-
WARD
THE
STORM
ABATES
AND THE
TIRED,
BRUISED
MEN
SPRAWL
HELP-
LESSLY
ACROSS
THE
RAFT!

IT'S OVER...
WE'RE STILL
ALIVE!

A MIRACLE...
THAT'S WHAT
IT IS...A
MIRACLE...

YES, YES IT IS A
MIRACLE, YEAGER...
LOOK! LAND AHEAD!
AN ISLAND!



AT LONG LAST THEY FEEL FIRM
GROUND BENEATH THEIR FEET AGAIN!
THEIR ORDEAL IS OVER...OR IS IT?

REST, MEN...
GET SOME
STRENGTH BACK
IN YOUR BONES
AND THEN WE'LL
LOOK FOR
FOOD!

WHA...? GREAT
ROARING PROPS!
LIEUTENANT
WILSON! QUICK!
TAKE A LOOK AT
THIS!



WHAT IN
THUNDERATION
IS WRONG,
FULLER...
GREAT CAESAR!
A...A LANDING
FIELD!

Y-YEAH! WHAT'S
A LANDING FIELD
DOING ON THIS
FORSAKEN
ISLAND? IT
DOESN'T MAKE
SENSE!



NO REST YET, MEN! LET'S
GO...WE'VE GOT TO FIND
OUT WHAT'S GOING ON
OUT THERE! KEEP LOW...
KEEP SILENT!

RIGHT,
SIR!

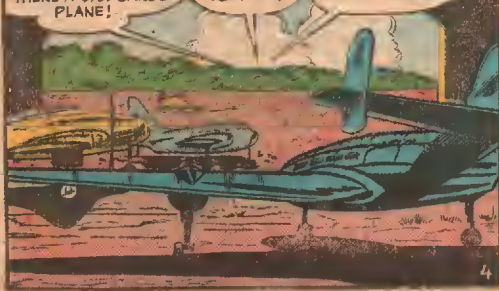


STEALTHILY, THE GRIM BAND OF ISLAND CASTAWAYS CREEP
INLAND! THEN...

SUFFERING GHOSTS!
L-LOOK...AN ENGLISH
COMET...AND OVER
THERE A U.S. CARGO
PLANE!

A-AND THERE'S A FRENCH PASSENGER
LINER... A-AN A PATROL PLANE
LIKE OURS! W-WHAT KIND OF AN
AIR BASE
IS THIS?

F-FANTASTIC!



SUDDENLY A RED MIG SWOOPS DOWN FOR A LAND-
ING AND...

A RED MIG! THUNDERATION... I
KNOW THE ANSWER NOW, MEN! THOSE SHIPS
ARE VICTIMS OF THE RED SNEAK AIR ATTACKS!
THEY'RE THE PLANES THAT HAVE "VANISHED"...
NEVER RETURNED TO HOME BASES! THE
REDS HAVE HIJACKED THEM!



NOT A BAD RACKET... WHY BUILD EXPENSIVE WAR PLANES WHEN YOU CAN STEAL THEM! I WISH WE COULD BLAST THEM ALL SKY HIGH... BUT I GUESS IT WOULD BE AN ACT OF WAR!

WHY, FULLER? YOU CAN'T DESTROY SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T EXIST, CAN YOU?

THAT'S RIGHT! THE COMMIES HAVE DENIED ANY KNOWLEDGE OF THESE MISSING PLANES! THEY CAN'T VERY WELL MAKE A PROTEST!

RIGHT! AND FURTHERMORE, WE'RE GOING TO FLY OUT OF THIS PLACE! THAT CAPTURED PATROL PLANE THEY HAVE WILL MAKE UP FOR OURS WHICH THEY SHOT DOWN!

THAT SOUNDS GOOD, BUT HOW DO WE GO ABOUT DESTROYING THOSE SHIPS, COMMANDER? WE HAVE NO EXPLOSIVES!

TAKE A LOOK AT THAT DEFENSIVE MACHINE GUN NEST NEAR THE APRON RUNWAY, FULLER! IT'S A CINCH THAT AMMO BELT WILL HAVE TRACERS!

REMEMBER HOW WE WERE SHOT DOWN? WELL, WE'LL JUST RETURN THE COMPLIMENT... WITH THEIR OWN TRACERS! LET'S WAIT UNTIL DARKNESS... THEN WE'LL GO TO WORK!

AND WHEN DARKNESS COVERS THE AIRFIELD!

SORRY, PAL... WE'RE GONNA BUST UP THE TOYS YOU STOLE FROM US!

GOT TO MOVE FAST... THIS PLACE WILL BE A MAD HOUSE IN A MINUTE!

THEN THE RED BARS OF TREACHERY BLAZES WITH MACHINE GUN FIRE!

THE GAS TANKS, LIEUTENANT! THAT'S IT... *HOW!* THEY'VE HAD THOSE BABIES LOADED WITH GAS! LOOKIT THOSE TRACER BULLETS HIT!

RIGHT, FULLER... PROBABLY PULLING SNEAK OBSERVATION RAIDS OVER OTHER COUNTRIES WITH THOSE PLANES! IT'S A BREAK FOR US... THEY'LL BLAZE LIKE A SONNRE!

STREAM AFTER STREAM OF HOT LEAD STREAKS ACROSS THE FIELD; THEN AS FRANTIC REDS FOUR FORTH...

TAKE OVER, YEAGER... IT'S TIME TO READY OUR GET-AWAY CRAFT! FULLER... COME WITH ME... WE'LL TAXI HER BACK FOR YOU, YEAGER!

RIGHT! I'LL GIVE YOU COVER, SIR!

COME ON, BABY... KEEP CHATTERING!
WE'VE GOT TO KNOCK EVERY ONE OF
THOSE STOLEN SHIPS OUT!



THE BATTLING FLYERS GAIN ENTRANCE TO THE
PATROL PLANE... BUT AS THE ENGINES WHIRL INTO
ACTION...

GREAT CATS! A
PAIR OF REDS CREEPING UP
ON YEAGER! FULL TAXI
SPEED, FULLER! OPEN
HER UP!

YOU BET,
LIEUTENANT!



FASTER, FASTER THE CRAFT TAXI
ACROSS THE FIELD...

YIPES! W-WHAT ARE THEY
DOING... THEY'RE GONNA
RUN ME DOWN!



THEN AS COMMANDER WILSON
DEFTLY MANEUVERS THE SHIP...

DUCK! DUCK, YEAGER! WOW!
BULLSEYE, LIEUTENANT!

UHP!



SUFFERING HANNAH! PULL HIM IN!
PULL HIM IN! THIS PLACE IS EXPLOD-
ING IN OUR FACES!

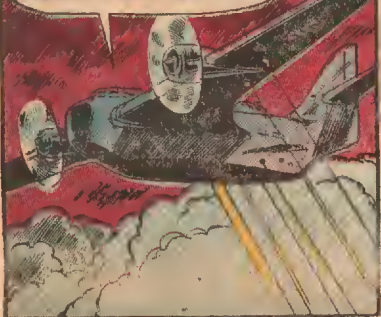
LET'S GO,
PAL! WE'RE SITTING
IN A HORNET'S NEST!

I HEAR YA
TALKING!



AMID A HAIL OF ENEMY LEAD THE U.S. NAVAL
PATROL PLANE STREAKS DOWN THE RUNWAY...

Y-YEOW! ARE WE GONNA MAKE IT...
ARE WE GONNA MAKE IT?



AND
AFTER-
WARD
HIGH
OVER
THE
WATER A
GRINNING
PATROL
PLANE
CREW
LOOKS
BACK AT
THE
VENGEANCE
THEY
HAVE
WROUGHT
UPON
RED
THEATRY!

BOY OH BOY!
THIS WAS
BEEN A PATROL!

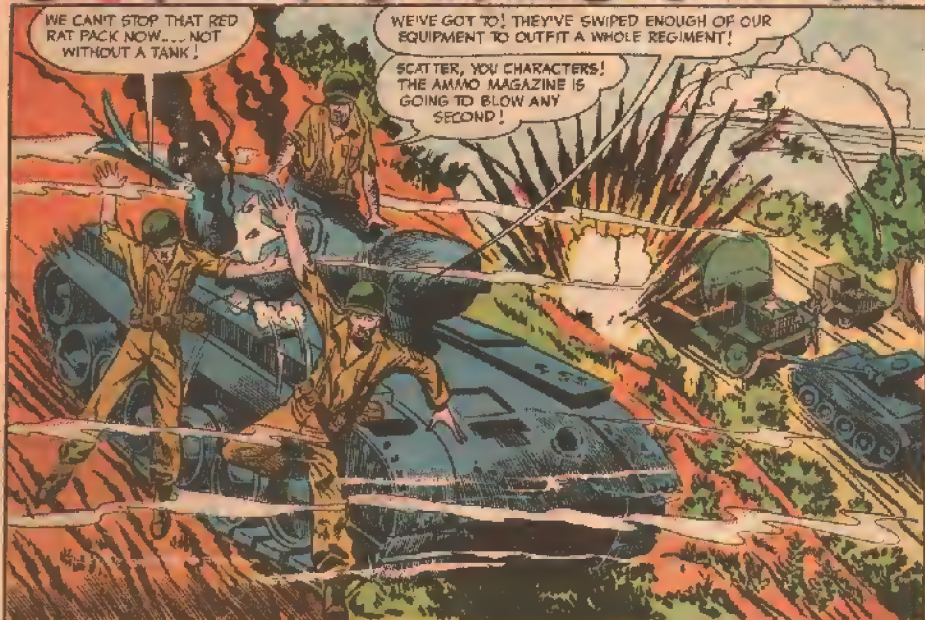
WHAT A DEAL... HEADING
HOME IN THE SAME
TYPE SHIP WE CAME
IN! WOW! WHEN WE
WERE ON THAT RAFT
I NEVER WOULD HAVE
BELIEVED IT!

AS YOU
SAID, YEAGER,
IT'S A
MIRACLE...
JUST A
MIRACLE!



G.I. COMBAT

SUICIDE MISSION



THREE MEN AGAINST HUNDREDS...ONE TANK AGAINST MANY! THOSE WERE THE ODDS A BRAVE TRIO OF G.I.'S FACED AS THEY RISKED THEIR LIVES FIGHTING COMMIE RAIDERS ON A MOUNTAIN ISLAND OFF KOREA! FOR FAILURE MEANT THAT A FORTUNE IN U.S. EQUIPMENT WOULD FALL INTO RED HANDS...EQUIPMENT THAT ONE DAY WOULD BE TURNED AGAINST US ON ANOTHER FRONT!

AS A LONE U.S. BOMBER CIRCLES A MOUNTAIN ISLAND OFF KOREA THREE TENSE G.I.'S AWAIT THE "JUMP" SIGNAL TO FLASH!

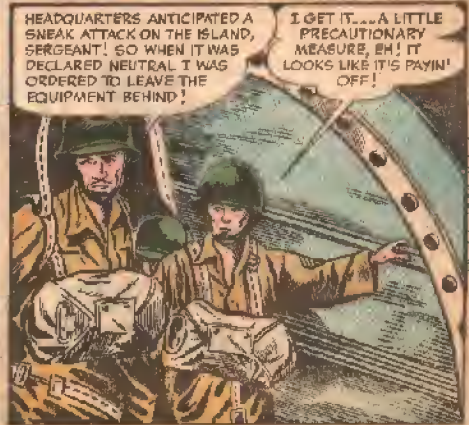
GOSH, MAJOR BARRET, DO YOU THINK THE COMMIES ARE REALLY PLANNING A RAID ON THE ISLAND? INTELLIGENCE COULD BE WRONG!

THAT'S WHAT WE'RE JUMPING DOWN TO FIND OUT, "FUSE"! IF THEY'RE ALREADY THERE WE'RE TO RADIO THE AIR FORCE FOR BOMBERS!

WHY DIDN'T WE MOVE ALL THE HIDDEN EQUIPMENT AFTER THE WAR, SIR?

HEADQUARTERS ANTICIPATED A SNEAK ATTACK ON THE ISLAND, SERGEANT! SO WHEN IT WAS DECLARED NEUTRAL I WAS ORDERED TO LEAVE THE EQUIPMENT BEHIND!

I GET IT...A LITTLE PRECAUTIONARY MEASURE, EH! IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S PAYIN' OFF!



THINGS ARE ADDING UP NOW! IF WE SENT TROOPS IN HERE WITHOUT A GOOD REASON WE'D BE GUILTY OF BREAKING THE NEUTRALITY! THAT'S WHY WE'RE SCOUTING THE AREA!

EXACTLY, "FUSE"! LAND-
ING THREE SOLDIERS ON
THE ISLAND CAN'T BE
CONSIDERED AN ACT OF
AGGRESSION! OH, OH,
THERE'S THE JUMP SIGNAL!
HIT THE SILK!



DURING THE DESCENT THOUGHTS OF ANOTHER "DROP" FILLED THE MIND OF MAJOR BARRET! A DROP THAT WAS MADE ON THE SAME SPOT IN '53!

I'VE BEEN ALL THROUGH THIS BEFORE... IT WAS DIFFERENT THEN! THE COMMIES HELD THE ISLAND AND A RED HOT WAR WAS ON! WE WERE GOING TO CATCH THEM OFF GUARD!



AFTER LANDING MY MEN WORKED THROUGH THE NIGHT ASSEMBLING THE EQUIPMENT!

WE LOST TWO TANKS, THREE QUARTER TON TRUCKS AND ABOUT SIX EQUIPMENT CHUTES IN THE DROP, MAJOR BARRET!

THAT WAS TO BE EXPECTED, SERGEANT! KEEP THE MEN BUSY... WE'VE GOT TO BE FULLY ASSEMBLED BY DAWN! THERE MAY BE ENEMY PATROLS IN THE AREA!



AT SUNRISE AN ARMED U.S. INFANTRY REGIMENT STOOD POISED LIKE A DAGGER AT THE ENEMY! THEN WE RECEIVED THE STARTLING NEWS!

MAJOR, SIR... I JUST PICKED UP A REPORT FROM HEADQUARTERS! THE COMMIES ARE ABOUT TO SIGN THE TRUCE TERMS! OUR ORDERS ARE TO... HOLD!

I SEE! LET'S HOPE THEY'RE ON THE LEVEL THIS TIME!



WHEN THE TRUCE WAS SIGNED WE FOUND OURSELVES WITH A MOUNTAIN FULL OF EQUIPMENT! SINCE THE ISLAND WAS DECLARED NEUTRAL HEADQUARTERS STRUCK ON A PLAN!

YOU KNOW HOW THE COMMIES KEEP THEIR WORD, SERGEANT! THEY BREAK IT EVERY DAY! SINCE THE COMMIES DON'T KNOW THIS EQUIPMENT IS HERE HQ DECIDED TO LEAVE IT BEHIND JUST IN CASE!

I GET IT, IF THE REDS PULL A DOUBLE CROSS THIS STUFF WILL BE RIGHT HERE ON THIS ISLAND! THAT'S PLAYIN' IT SMART!



AND NOW THE REDS ARE BREAKING THE NEUTRALITY OF THE ISLAND... OR AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE TO FIND OUT!

Y-YIPES! THE RADIO... I THINK IT'S BROKEN!



IT'S BEYOND REPAIR! I'M SORRY, MAJOR!

GOSH, IF THERE ARE REDS ON THE ISLAND HOW ARE WE GONNA CONTACT HQ?

WE'RE NOT "FUSE"! THIS IS A TOUGH BREAK, BUT IT COULDN'T BE HELPED! LET'S LOOK FOR THAT MOUNTAIN CAVE!



AFTER FAMILIARIZING HIMSELF WITH THE AREA, MAJOR BARRET LEADS THE SMALL PARTY DUE EAST! BY DAWN THEY APPROACH THEIR OBJECTIVE!

THERE'S THE MOUNTAIN WHERE WE HID THE EQUIPMENT, BOYS! I RECOGNIZE THE SHAPE!

YEAH, THAT'S IT, ALL RIGHT! I SURE HOPE THE STUFF IS STILL THERE!

IT BETTER BE, SARGE, AFTER ALL THIS TROUBLE!



H-HEY, LISTEN... SOUNDS LIKE A...

PATTON T-5 TANK KICKIN' OVER...

IT IS! LET'S HAVE A LOOK-SEE...



REACHING A RISE THE THREE G.I.'S PEER FROM CONCEALMENT TO SEE...

REDS, MAJOR... THEY ARE BREAKING THE TRUCE!

RIGHT! THEIR ESPIONAGE MUST HAVE TIPPED THEM TO OUR HIDDEN EQUIPMENT! THE RODENTS ARE OUT TO GRAB IT TO USE IN THEIR MAD RACE FOR WORLD CONQUEST! TEAM BACK, BOYS!



THE COMMIES MUST HAVE SOME FREIGHTERS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND... IT'S THE ONLY WAY THEY GET THE EQUIPMENT OFF! WITH A LITTLE INGENUITY WE COULD MAKE IT A ROUGH TRIP!



LET'S PLAY A LITTLE GAME OF GUERRILLA WARFARE AND MAKE THEM FIGHT FOR THAT EQUIPMENT!

WE'RE LISTENIN', MAJOR! KEEP TALKIN'!



THE G-I TRIO CRAWL TO A DITCH BEFORE THE CAVE ENTRANCE AND ANXIOUSLY AWAIT THE TAIL END OF THE CONVOY! THEN...

GO TO IT, "FUSE"!

DON'T FLUFF IT... WE WON'T GET ANOTHER CHANCE!

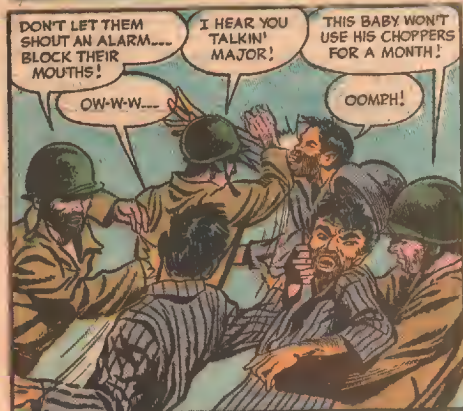
I'LL DO MY BEST, SIR!



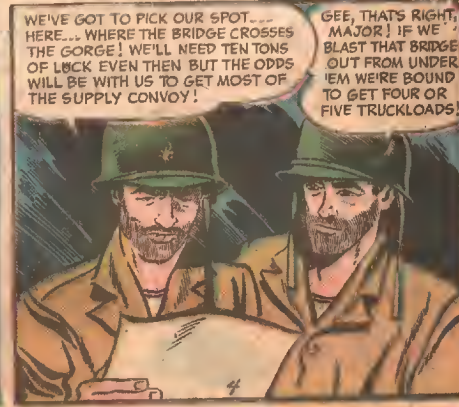
RUSHING UP BEHIND THE ARMORED VEHICLE "FUSE" MAKES A SUDDEN LUNGE FORWARD!

BULLS-EYES... RIGHT IN THE EXHAUST PIPE WITH THE FIRST SHOT! THAT STOCKING SHOULD DO THE TRICK!





QUICKLY THE STUNNED REPS ARE SUBDUED... BUT EVERY SECOND IS VITAL! ONE FALSE MOVE AND THE MECHANICAL MIGHT AHEAD COULD BLAST THE THREE INTO OBLIVION!



SO IT IS THAT THE THREE TENSE G.I.'S PLAY A WAITING GAME! THE RED UNIT MOVES AHEAD MILE AFTER MILE AND FINALLY...

GREAT CATS! WE'RE 'N LUCK, MEN! THE RAVINE WALLS PUT THAT GANG IN A NATURAL TRAP! "FUSE"! SIGHT UP THAT CANNON ON THE BRIDGE! WE'VE GOT THEM MOUSE TRAPPED!

ON TARGET, MAJOR!

SPLIT SECONDS LATER...

OUTSIDE, SERGEANT! WE'LL PASTE THEM OUT HERE WHILE "FUSE" LOBS THE SHELLS!

COMING, MAJOR!

YEOW! WE'VE GOT 'EM BOTTLED UP! THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT HIT THEM!

RIGHT, SERGEANT! AND WE NEED EVERY OUNCE OF SURPRISE WE'VE GOT! WHEN THOSE CHARACTERS GATHER THEIR WITS WE'LL HAVE TROUBLE!

AND THE REDS DO GATHER THEIR WITS! THEIR TANKS WHIRL ABOUT TO DO BATTLE AND...

YIPE! T-THEY'VE KINDA GOT US OUT-GUNNED, MAJOR!

KEEP FIRING! KEEP FIRING! WE'VE GOT TO DESTROY ALL THAT EQUIPMENT WE CAN... NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS!

THEN...

POW

WHEW! I-IM OKAY, MAJOR!

STEADY, STEADY, "FUSE"! SERGEANT, PULL A GRENADE... TRY TO KNOCK THE TREADS OFF THAT TANK!

RIGHT, SIR!

EASY, BOY... GOT TO MAKE A BULL'S-EYE OF THIS ONE! THIS BABY BOMB COULDN'T PENT THAT ARMOR... GOT TO KNOCK OFF A TREAD!

G.I. COMBAT

SARGE, YOU'RE A CHAMPION!
YOU SURE KNOCKED THE
SHOES OFF THAT TIN
CAN!

SHE'S BLOCKING THE PATH...
THAT WILL GIVE US A LITTLE
MORE TIME TO CUT UP THEIR
STOLEN GEAR! LET'S HIT
'EM!



DESPERATELY, THE FIGHTING TRIO BLASTS AWAY AT THE
STUNNED REDS...

MAJOR! I GOT AN
IDEA!

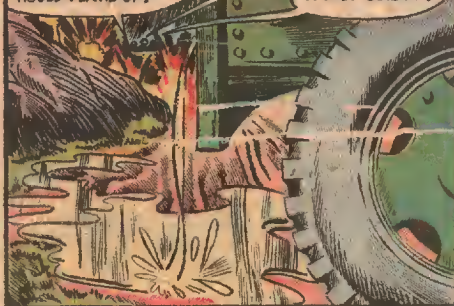
W-W-WE CAN'T HOLD OUT...
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE SHOT OUR
BOLT! THEY'LL ROLL OVER US
ANY MINUTE!...AND WE
HAVEN'T EVEN DESTROYED
ONE THIRD OF THEIR
EQUIPMENT!



SIR, THAT GAS RUNNING
OUT OF THE PUNCTURED
JERRY CANS...IF I COULD
SLIP DOWN AND IGNITE IT
THE WHOLE SHEBANG
WOULD FLAME UP!

IF "FUSE", IF YOU'D BE
RIDDLED LIKE A SIEVE
BEFORE YOU GOT HALF WAY
DOWN THERE!

YEAH...
IT'D BE SUICIDE!



AND IT'S SUICIDE IF WE STAY HERE!
THOSE RODENTS ARE READY TO
BLAST THROUGH US!

"FUSE"! DON'T
DO IT!



HOT LEAD BRACKETS THE DARING
G.I. IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE THAT HE
CAN AVOID A HIT... BUT HE DOES...

MAKE IT, "FUSE"...MAKE
IT, BOY!



N-NO, GOOD... I CAN'T MAKE
ANOTHER YARD WITHOUT BEING
RIDDLED...



HERE THEY COME! WHAT'LL I DO?
WHAT'LL I DO? CAN'T THROW A
MATCH FAR ENOUGH TO REACH THE
GAS...HEY! I WONDER...



G.I. COMBAT

QUICKLY "FUSE" GIVENS PICKS UP A ROCK AND...

!-IT MIGHT WORK...
IT'S GOTTA WORK!



THIS IS IT, "FUSE"...



THE FLAMING HANDKERCHIEF SAILS THROUGH THE AIR!

M-MADE IT...



THEN AS THE FLAMES LICK AT AMMO AND GASOLINE...



AS THE FEARFUL DEMOLITION DIES DOWN...

YAHOO! YOU SURE SHOWED 'EM, "FUSE"! THOSE MUGS DIDN'T GET AWAY WITH ONE BULLET! LOOKIT THE MESS!

AW, IT WAS NOTHIN'!



MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, MEN! LET'S HIGH TAIL IT BACK TO PICK UP POINT! REMEMBER, WE'RE NOT FIGHTING A WAR HERE... JUST BLOWING UP OUR OWN SUPPLIES!

AW, HECK, MAJOR, I WAS JUST BEGINNING TA LIKE THIS SHOW!

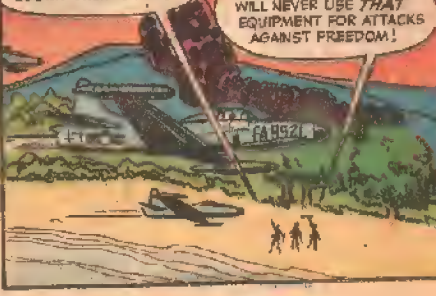
SURE... YOU'RE A HERO! LET'S GO, SOLDIER!



LATER THREE TIRED G.I.'S GAZE SKYWARD! ANOTHER BLOW HAD BEEN STRUCK AT THE HEART OF RED TYRANNY!

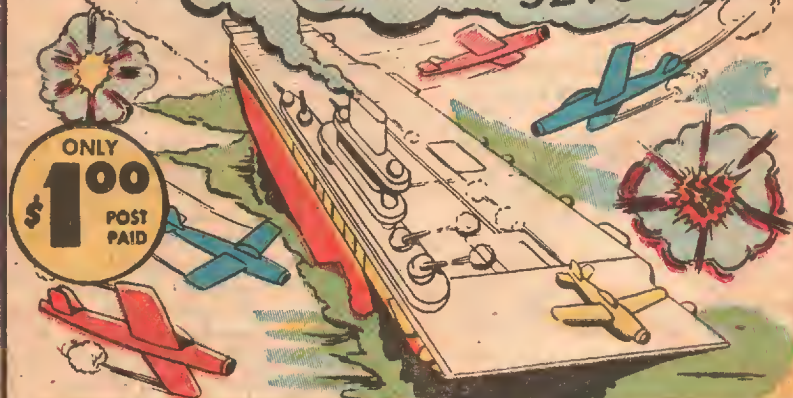
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE THE ARMY FINALLY GOT WISE TO THE REDS BEING HERE! LOOKIT THEM COME!

SURE THING, MAJOR! THEY'RE READY FOR TROUBLE... BUT THEY'RE MIGHTY LATE TO FIND ANY! THOSE COMMIES WILL NEVER USE THAT EQUIPMENT FOR ATTACKS AGAINST FREEDOM!



KIDS! BE THE FIRST
TO SEND FOR THIS

NEW PLASTIC
AIRCRAFT CARRIER
WITH **5** CATAPULTING
JETS

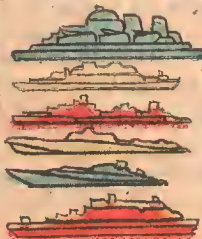


Send only \$1.00 NOW for this wonderful toy! It catapults, it floats, it runs on dry land. Equipped with 5 catapulting jets that zoom off the runway with the flick of the finger. The carrier is fully 2/3's of a foot long!

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RAT IN A TRAP

PRIVATES Bacon and Fowler, crouching in the rank undergrowth along the side of the valley, watched the Red patrol finish inspecting the wrecked framework of a UN Marauder below and finally drift back up the valley. Through his teeth, Private Bacon said savagely, "And me with only half a dozen slugs left in my M1. If I could just get that mob of Gooks into range when I had my hands on a good gun . . ."

Fowler shrugged. "Allus the hunter, Bacon. You're always talking about hunting in the Rockies, hunting in Alaska, hunting in Mexico. So what? Them are animals. These are nasty Reds."

"Same principle, chum," Bacon murmured absently, staring with narrowed eyes at the old wreckage below where, weeks before, a Red flak trap had caught a night-flying Marauder. "You set up a trap with the right bait and you lie close with your gun loaded, and you get yourself some game. Come on, son. Let's go back."

That night Bacon drifted off from the company toward a nearby airstrip, used by day fighter-bombers. There he sought out a pilot he knew and held a long and earnest conversation. When he got back to camp, he was bubbling with excitement. To Fowler, half asleep, he confided, "Get your sleep, bub. Tomorrow you and I are gonna get us some Reds, but good. It's all set up."

The next morning, armed with a BAR and a tommygun, the two GIs squirmed to their same position in the bushes overlooking the valley and the old wreckage. "You stay put," Bacon whispered, hugging a mysterious bundle under one arm. "I'll be right back."

While Fowler watched, completely mystified, his partner slid down to the weathered wreckage and tucked the wrapped object out of sight. When he climbed back, grinning, he was trailing a pair of thin wires attached to a small box.

"Do you mind telling me what this is all about?" Fowler demanded.

"Shhh," Bacon hissed sharply. "Here comes the show."

A UN Thunderjet came screaming over the hills and dipped toward their valley. At the same moment Red flak from an installation up the valley began to dot the air with black puffs. The Thunderjet, circling, seemed to be caught in a patch of bursting shells. It staggered, fell off on one wing and suddenly began to fall straight toward the valley.

Fowler, tense with worry, watched the ship dip and dive, as if out of control. At the very last, just above the old wreckage, it suddenly leveled off, waggled its wings once as if in signal and screamed off at treetop level, well below the higher hills at each side.

"Wasn't that a honey?" Bacon chortled, slapping his thigh. "My pal, Lieutenant Dugan, sure made it look real, eh? The Reds figure he crashed but good." As Fowler gaped, Bacon closed a switch on his box. Down below, the wreckage suddenly *Whumped* loudly and a column of black smoke poured skyward.

"Smoke bomb," Bacon chuckled. "Me and Dugan, we doped it out. He pretends he's crashing. I set off the smoke to look like he did. The Reds come to investigate, and . . . whammo! . . . we got us some hot targets."

It was less than fifteen minutes until they saw the Red patrol running up the valley toward the dwindling column of smoke. There were at least fifteen Red Chinese, intent on what they thought was the wreck.

"Give 'em plenty of time to get lined up," Bacon whispered, cocking the BAR. "They'll be right where we want 'em."

The Reds ran up to the wreck and halted, staring, confused and bewildered by the black smoke still pouring from a wreck long familiar. They were still standing, frozen, when Bacon said, "Now! Pour it into 'em, old pal."

The BAR let loose its crashing fury. The tommygun stuttered and hammered and down below, fifteen Chinese Reds screamed and twisted and fell in grotesque shapes.

Bacon stood up, patting his hot gun barrel, grinning. "Best dawggone hunting I've had in years, son. We'll do this often." They trudged back toward base, grinning at their exploit.

OPERATION STEEL TRAP

KEEP SQUEEZING THOSE TRIGGERS, MEN! WE'VE GOT TO HOLD THESE GUERRILLAS OFF UNTIL THE COLONEL SPRINGS HIS TRAP!

POW POW

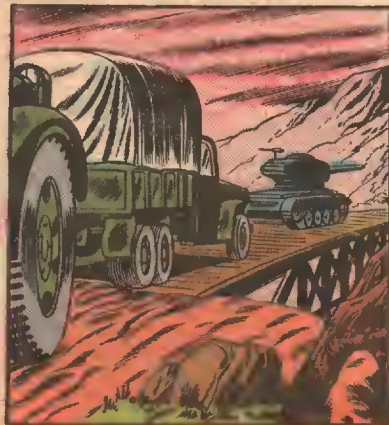
YIPES... A RAIL BLOCK AHEAD! WE'VE HAD IT, SIR!

TWEEEE

ZIIING!

FROM THEIR MOUNTAIN BASES IN THE HILLS OF SOUTH KOREA COMMUNIST FANATICS CONTINUED THE WAR! THEIR PURPOSE WAS THE DESTRUCTION OF U.S. MATERIAL AND SUPPLIES STREAMING TO THE 38TH PARALLEL! SOMEHOW THESE REDS HAD TO BE ROUTED FROM THEIR SECRET HIDEOUTS AND SMASHED BEFORE THEY CRIPPLED THE STRENGTH OF OUR DEFENSES!

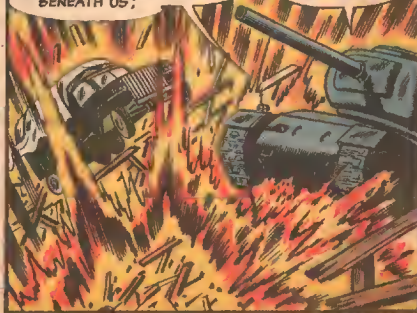
ARMS AND SUPPLIES STREAM NORTHWARD FROM THE PORT OF PUSAN TO BOLSTER THE DEFENSES AT THE 38TH PARALLEL! FOR THOUGH THE KOREAN CONFLICT IS OVER THE COMMIE IS NOT TO BE TRUSTED!



AN EXPLOSION SUDDENLY ROCKS THE SUPPORTING BEAMS OF A MOUNTAIN BRIDGE AND VALUABLE ARMOR AND EQUIPMENT HURTLE TO DESTRUCTION!

H-HANG ON! THE BRIDGE WAS BLOWN CLEAR OUT FROM BENEATH US!

RED GUERRILLAS... BLAST 'EM!



JUST THREE DAYS LATER A U.S. JET BASE IN TAEJU FEELS THE WRATH OF THE COMMIE RAIDERS!

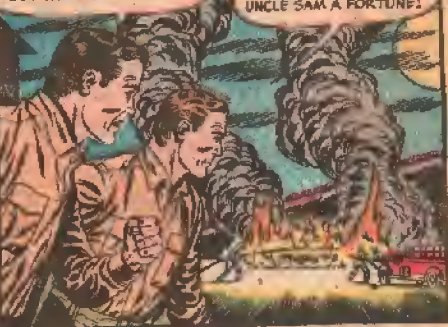
HOWLING JETS...
WHAT HAPPENED?

WOWIE... A MILLION
BUCKS WORTH OF AIRPLANES GOING
UP IN SMOKE! THOSE GUERRILLAS
SURE KNOW HOW TO HIT WHERE IT
HURTS!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH HEADQUARTERS?
WHY DON'T THEY SEND TROOPS UP
INTO THE HILLS TO ROUT
OUT THOSE RED RODENTS?

THEY'D BETTER
DO SOMETHING
FAST! THESE COMMIE
RAIDERS ARE COSTING
UNCLE SAM A FORTUNE!



AT THIS VERY MOMENT COLONEL EDMOND COLLINS IS MAKING ELABORATE PLANS TO SPRING A STEEL TRAP ON THE HY-AND-RUN REDS!

IN '51 WHEN WE PROVE THE
COMMIES BACK INTO NORTH KOREA OUR
FORCES BY-PASSED COUNTLESS ENEMY
POCKETS.

CAPTAIN REID!
MOST OF THESE
POCKETS HAVE
SINCE BEEN
WIPE OUT!
BUT NOT ALL
OF THEM...

THEN YOU BELIEVE
THESE GUERRILLA
RAIDERS STEAM FROM
ONE OF THE UNKNOWN
POCKETS, COLONEL!



I'M SURE OF IT,
REID! THESE
FANATICS HAVE
DECIDED TO
CONTINUE THE
WAR! IT'S UP
TO US TO ROUT
THEM OUT!



I REALIZE THAT,
SIR, BUT IT WOULD
TAKE MONTHS TO
SEARCH THOSE
MOUNTAINS AND
UNCOVER THEIR
NEST! CAN WE
AFFORD THAT
MUCH TIME?

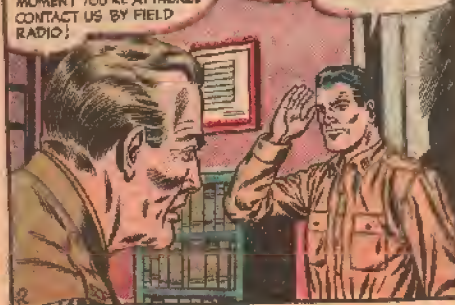
HARDLY... THAT'S WHY WE'RE
BAITING A TRAIN CAPTAIN!
GUERRILLAS NEED
AMMUNITION TO
OPERATE! WE'RE
GOING TO SEND
AN AMMO TRAIN
RIGHT UNDER
THEIR NOSES!

I GET IT,
SIR... ONLY
THE TRAIN
WILL BE
LOADED
WITH TROOPS!



I'M AFRAID NOT! IF WE
DID THE SPIES HERE IN
PUSAN WOULD TIP OUR
HAND! YOUR ORDERS ARE
TO TAKE THAT TRIP WITH A
PICKED DETAIL AND THE
MOMENT YOU'RE ATTACKED
CONTACT US BY FIELD
RADIO!

I UNDERSTAND, COLONEL! THEN
YOU'LL RUSH IN TROOPS VIA
AIR TO THE LOCATION! IT'S A
GREAT IDEA... IF IT WORKS!
ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS HOLD
THE REDS AT BAY UNTIL
YOU GET THERE!

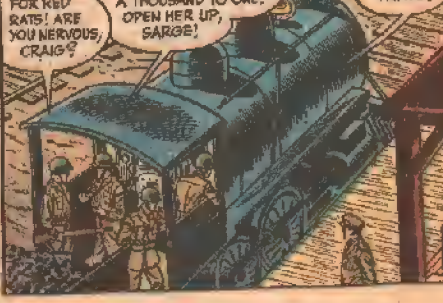


AT 0500 HOURS CAPTAIN REID AND A DETAIL OF THREE MEN
LEAVE THE PUSAN RAIL TERMINAL ON THE DANGEROUS
MISSION... "OPERATION STEEL TRAP"!

HERE WE
GO...
BAIT
FOR RED
RATS! ARE
YOU NERVOUS,
CRAIG?

WHY SHOULD I BE, DUNN?
CHANCES OF LYIN THROUGH
THIS ARE ONLY ABOUT
A THOUSAND TO ONE!
OPEN HER UP,
SARGE!

CLAM UP,
YOU GUYS!
I GOTTA
CONCENTRATE!



HOURS AFTERWARD DEEP IN THE HILLS OF SOUTH KOREA!

EVERYTHING'S
QUIET AS A
TOMB OUT THERE,
CAPTAIN! I HOPE
THE REDS TAKE
OUR BAIT!

THEY SURELY WILL, SERGEANT! FOR
MONTHS THEY HAVEN'T MISSED A
TRICK IN RAIDING OUR SUPPLIES!
THEY WOULDN'T LET AN IMPORTANT
LOAD OF AMMO LIKE THIS SLIP BY!



THEN...

SPOTTED THEM...
REDS MOVING
DOWN THE HILLSIDE!

ALL RIGHT,
CRAIG, GET
CRACKING!
KEEP CLOSE
TO THAT RADIO
SET!

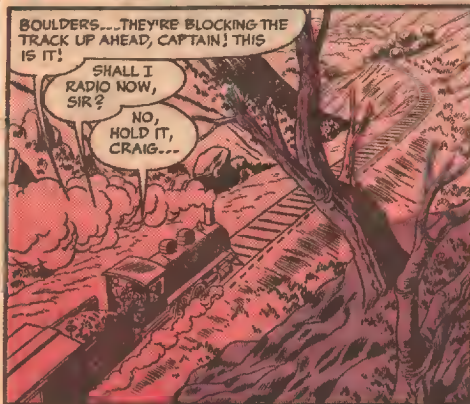
RIGHT,
CAPTAIN!



BOULDERS...THEY'RE BLOCKING THE
TRACK UP AHEAD, CAPTAIN! THIS
IS IT!

SHALL I
RADIO NOW,
SIR?

NO,
HOLD IT,
CRAIG...



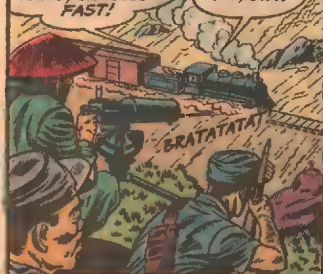
WE'VE GOT TO BE SURE THAT WE'VE ACTUALLY
LURED OUT A MAIN POCKET OF REDS AND NOT
JUST A SMALL GROUP! LET
'EM HAVE IT, MEN!



BUT THE COMMIES' BARRAGE OF RETURN
FIRE SOON REVEALS THIS IS NO SECONDARY
ACTION...THIS IS A FULL SCALE PLANNED
ASSAULT!

SUFFERING HANNAH! THEY
MUST HAVE COLLECTED THEIR ENTIRE
FORCE FOR THIS ATTACK ON US! OUR
TRICK HAS WORKED...BUT WE'RE IN THE
HOT SEAT! HIT THAT
RADIO, CRAIG...
FAST!

YES, SIR!



AS PFC CRAIG WHIRLS THE
RADIO INTO ACTION...

OPERATION AMMO REPORTING...
OPERATION AMMO...W-WHA...?



THE RADIO'S BLASTED
TO SMITHEREENS,
CAPTAIN! NOT A
PRAYER OF
GETTING HER
WORKING AGAIN!

CAPTAIN, THEY'RE
MOVING UP FROM
THE REAR BEHIND THE
CARS...TAKING ADVAN-
TAGE OF THEM FOR
SHELTER FROM OUR
FIRE!

GREAT SCOTT!



WE'VE GOT TO STALL FOR TIME! DUNN, GO BACK AND UNCUPLE THE LAST BOX CAR OF AMMO... LET IT ROLL DOWN ON 'EM! WHILE THEY'RE PAWING OVER THEIR LOOT WE'LL HAVE TIME TO THINK...

RIGHT, SIR!

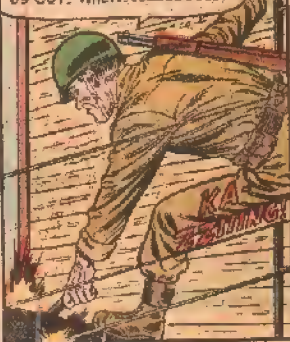


AS DUNN DASHES OVER THE FREIGHT CAR TOPS...

BOY, JUST LIKE A PACK OF WOLVES... THEY SURE ARE HUNGRY FOR THIS AMMO!



THEY'LL BLOW THEIR FUSES WHEN THEY FIND WE'VE TRICKED THEM WITH DUDS... BUT THAT WON'T DO US ANY GOOD WHEN THEY'VE KNOCKED US OUT! WHEN... CLOSE...



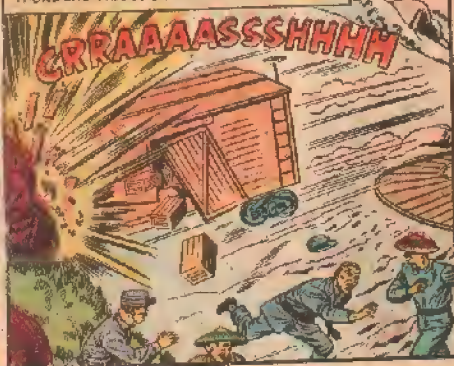
THE DUD LOADED AMMO CAR ROLLS BACKWARDS! DESPERATELY, THE REDS SCATTER!

YIHUU! AMMO TRAIN RUNNING WILD!



THE WOOD AND STEEL JUGGERNAUT OF DESTRUCTION THUNDERS WILDLY DOWN THE TRACK AND...

CRRAAAASSSHHHH



WHEN! LOOKIT 'EM DIG INTO THAT AMMO! HOPE THEY DON'T CATCH ON THAT IT IS DUD STUFF, CAPTAIN!

NO, CRAIG, THEY CAN'T TELL THAT UNTIL THEY TRY TO FIRE IT! WELL, WE'VE WON PRECIOUS MINUTES... BUT AFTER THEY LUG THAT STUFF OFF THEY'LL MOVE IN ON US! WE'RE TRAPPED BUT GOOD...

CAPTAIN... THERE MIGHT BE A WAY TO MOUSETRAP THEM!



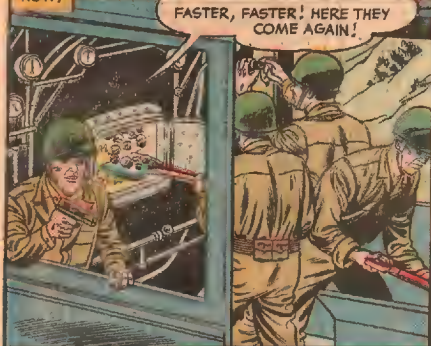
WHEN SERGEANT HARRIS HAS REVEALED HIS PLAN...

SO THAT'S IT, SIR! IT'S A CHANCE... IF WE TIME OUR MOVE PERFECTLY!

AND IF WE DON'T IT'S KINPOOM COME FOR ALL OF US! ALL RIGHT, SERGEANT, WE'LL TRY IT! CRAIG, DUNN, START STOKING THAT FURNACE!



WITHIN THE ENGINE'S CAB THE G.I.'S RACE INTO ACTION! LIFE OR DEATH DEPENDS ON THEIR SPEED OF MOVEMENT NOW!



FASTER, FASTER! HERE THEY COME AGAIN!

AS THE REDS SWARM DOWN UPON THE BELEAGUERED FOURSOME...



KEEP SHOVELING! KEEP SHOVELING, DUNN!

R-RIGHT, SARGE!

OKAY, DUNN --- THIS IS IT! LET'S GO!

RIGHT, SARGE!



YAHOO! HERE I COME, YA MONKEYS...READY OR NOT!



ANY MINUTE NOW, CAPTAIN... ANY MINUTE!

BREAK FREE, MEN! THESE CHARACTERS DON'T WANT US AS MUCH AS THAT AMMO! RUN FOR IT!



DESPERATELY, BATTLING WITH RAW COURAGE, THE G.I.'S FIGHT THROUGH THE COMMIE FORCES!

MAKE FOR THE LEDGE! BLAST THROUGH 'EM, MEN!

IF YOU CAN'T KNOCK THEM ASIDE TAKE THEM WITH YOU...LET'S GO, MEN!



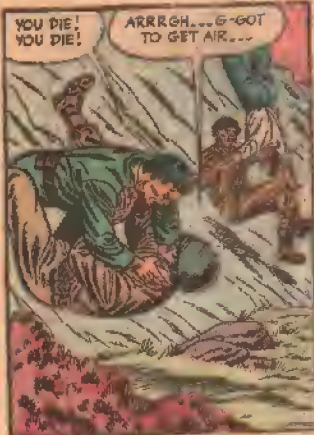
F'NALLY THEY SMASH THEIR WAY THROUGH TO THE LEDGE---

OKAY, BUSTER, YOU CAN RIDE THE ROLLER COASTER WITH ME!

I'M TAKING YOU OUTA ACTION, JUNIOR!



G.I. COMBAT



YOU DIE!
YOU DIE!

ARRRGH...G-GOT
TO GET AIR...



THEN, WHEN THE FLAILING COM-
BATANTS HAVE TUMBLED TO A HALT!

ANY SECOND,
CAPTAIN...
ANY SECOND...

NOBODY'S DYING
ON THIS TEAM
TODAY, YOU KILL-
CRAZY RED!

CAPTAIN! FLYING
BOX CARS...
THEY'VE SENT THE
PARATROOPERS
OUT LOOKING
FOR US!

OH, OH! IF THEY
PARACHUTE NOW
THEY'RE LIABLE TO
BE BLOWN UP WITH
THE REDS!



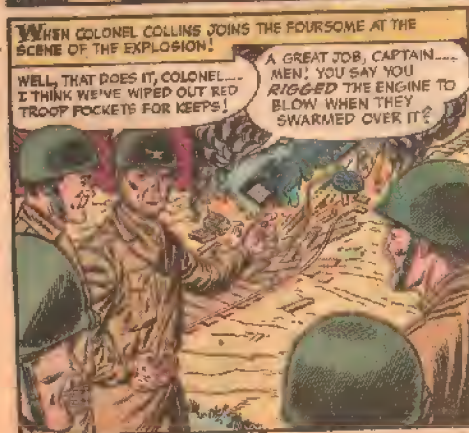
MEANWHILE, ABOVE IN THE SKY...

READY FOR JUMP! THE REDS HAVE UPSET
THE AMMO TEAM...THEY'RE MAKING OFF
WITH THE STUFF!

AS THE PARATROOPERS LEAP A FEARFUL DEMOLITION ROCKS THE
HILLSIDE!

G-GREAT GHOSTS...
LOOK!

THE ENGINE... IT BLEW UP
LIKE A BOMB!



WHEN COLONEL COLLINS JOINS THE FOURSOME AT THE
SCENE OF THE EXPLOSION!

WELL, THAT DOES IT, COLONEL...
I THINK WE'VE WIPED OUT RED
TROOP POCKETS FOR KEEPS!

A GREAT JOB, CAPTAIN...
MEN, YOU SAY YOU
RIGGED THE ENGINE TO
BLOW WHEN THEY
SWARMED OVER IT?

THAT'S RIGHT,
SIR... THANKS
TO SERGEANT
HARRIS HERE!
IT WAS A DO
OR DIE CHANCE
AND IT
WORKED!

YES, SIR! I BLOCKED
UP THE BOILER STEAM
SAFETY VALVE AND
WE OVERLOADED
THE FURNACE! SHE
THEN BLEW UP
TAKING ALL THE
REDS WITH HER!

LUCKY SHE
BLEW BEFORE
YOU PARA-
TROOPERS
LANDED NEAR
THE ENGINE!



HEY KIDS!!

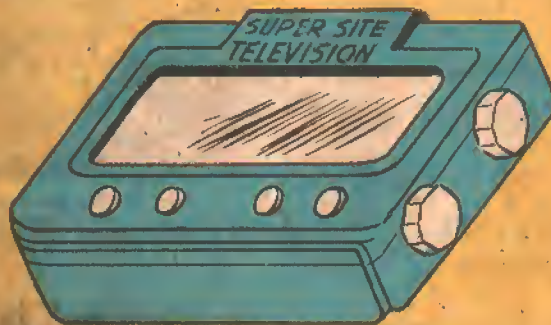
SEND FOR THE NEW



HOWDY DOODY

COLOR TELEVISION SET

only
\$1



COMPLETE WITH 8 ROLLS
OF COLOR FILM



CLARABELL



MR. BLUSTER

Now you can have hours of fun seeing and showing your own favorite Howdy Doody program to your friends and family. Each roll of film is different — here are the titles:



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2. Howdy Doody at the Circus
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4. Howdy Doody Goes to Alaska

5. Howdy Doody Goes Hunting for Rabbits
6. Howdy Doody in the Side Show
7. Howdy Doody Goes to Mars
8. Howdy Doody Visits Indian Friends



DILLY DALLY

MAIL TODAY →

In all, the 8 rolls of 4 color film make up 104 different pictures of Howdy Doody and his friends! Don't wait! Mail the coupon immediately with only \$1. Your set will be sent postpaid. No C.O.D.'s. For Canadian and foreign orders — send \$1.50 money order. Satisfaction guaranteed or return set for full refund.

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Here's my dollar. Send me the HOWDY DOODY Color Television set with 8 rolls of film. If not completely satisfied, I may return same for full refund.

Name _____

Address _____

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Canadian & Foreign orders, \$1.50 with coupon.

New Heavy Plastic GIANT CIRCUS TENT Play House

\$1⁰⁰

- Bring all the thrills of the big top to your kiddies. Let them stage their own 3-ring spectacle in this giant DuPont plastic circus tent. Set it up in the room or yard. It's a full 10 feet around. Large enough for your kiddie to play in with his friends. Set it up in seconds. No tools required. Slips over any standard card table. It's sturdy, durable, washable, safe—flame-proof. Kiddies will get thrills of circus life and scream with delight as they load their own shows in the dream world of the circus. Rush your order. Supplies are limited.



10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

Order your giant circus tent playhouse at our risk. Set it up and let the kiddies play with it. If not delighted return in 10 days for full refund of the purchase price. Supplies are limited. Price is \$1.00 plus 25¢ for postage, packing and handling. Only 3 to a customer. Rush coupon now before this offer is withdrawn.



- GIANT BIG TOP CO., 144 West 19th St., New York 11, Oest. G-2
- Send your newly created, colorful, complete giant circus tent at once. It is understood IF I am not delighted after 10 day trial I will return for full refund of the purchase price.
- ☐ I enclose \$1.00 plus 25¢ for each giant circus tent ordered.
- ☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman on arrival.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____



An assortment of

50 TOYS

To Make A Child's Eyes
Almost Pop Out

Imagine getting a whole big packet of toys at one time! Enough toys to make you feel as rich as a king or queen. 50 separate toys—all different—among them GAMES—MAGIC TRICKS—PLAYTHINGS—PUZZLES—and NOVELTIES—and COMPLETE for only \$1.00! Why, that makes it only 2¢ a toy! Believe us, they are worth much more! Many of those who have bought tell us the assortment is worth \$5.00 in value—and in play and pleasure, there is no measuring!

LOOK AT WHAT YOU'LL GET:

- Chinese Checkers Game
- Sheriff's Dodge
- Whistle
- Deminoes Game
- Ye-Yo
- Spell-a-word Game
- Gay Nineties Mustache
- Siding Blocks Puzzle
- Fan-Tan Game
- Little Automobile
- Plastic Jet Plane
- Checkers Game
- "Change-Places" Puzzle
- Roxer
- Magic Sea-Shell Water Flower
- Hare & Hounds Game
- Party Blowout
- Mosk
- 9-Men Morris Game
- Chinese Tangram Puzzle
- Golf Game
- Make Believe Cigarette
- Beacomanias
- Balloons
- Let's Go Fishing Game
- Manikin For Drawing
- Bango Game
- Trick Flower Fan
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(containing following items:

- Magic Rope Trick
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- The "I" Puzzle
- The "A" Puzzle
- The "L" Puzzle
- Metal Take-Apart Puzzle
- Oriental Finger Trap
- Defy Gravity Trick
- Escape Trick
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RUSH THIS COUPON NOW!

This is a WONDERFUL OFFER! Order with the understanding that you must be 100% delighted—or you get your money back. We repeat, the complete set is only \$1.00—and we pay postage too. (NO C.O.D.'s please, at this low price.) Just mail coupon with payment. Mail now.

GRIFFIN TOYS Dept. 2C2

400 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y.
Please send me _____ Giant Assortments of Toys at \$1.00 each, I am enclosing _____ in payment. Money back guarantee, if not satisfied.

Name _____
Address _____
City or Town _____ Zone _____ State _____

Note: We pay postage on all orders.
Sorry — no c.o.d.'s!

Everything is first class. The games are printed in full color—on cardboard—there is a regulation Spinner—set of Markers—and Booklet of Directions for playing the various games, also solutions for the Puzzles.

FREE

I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television
than any other man 1918-1936 YEAR.

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers
Good Pay—Bright Future—Security

2 FREE BOOKS
SHOW HOW
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FIRE TRAINED ESE MEN

Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned \$12 to \$15 a week in spare time. Adam Blau, Jr., Shiloh, Pennsylvania.

"I am now in Madison, Wisconsin, working for other men, working here. Am by with my work."

"Am doing Radio and television servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to J. E. Smith—Glen, South, Pa. Madison, Iowa."

"We're NRI! Not for best. No money but slow license exam." Peter, Mississippi.

"By graduation, had paid for course, car, testing equipment. Got some toughest jobs." G. J. Broadbent, New Boston, Ohio.

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VETERANS
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Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY, GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

Start Soon to Make \$10, \$15
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Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets that show you how to fix sets the day you enroll. Multimeter built with parts I send helps you make \$10, \$15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

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You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

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Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. The Multimeter you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make \$10, \$15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

The Tested Way
To Better Pay!

Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 116 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.

About 250 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million more now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training in practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as \$5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 5EK, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

Good for Both—FREE

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National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE.
(No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
VETS write in date of discharge

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Success
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My 4-in-1 TAME BEASTS SET

Official dice set with 4 Beasts, 2 Balls, net, posts and rules of play. All you need for the game of Doubles or Singles.



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This great outfit includes 4 ft. glass rod, strong rubber grip handle, nylon line, click reel, hooks, all accessories.



Official Size • Official Weight

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Sturdy valve-type ball. For indoor or outdoor use.



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A precision-built Microscope Outfit. Has 60 power optical lens, slide glass and specimens. Don't miss this great outfit.



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A genuine crystal radio. Build it. Use it. Listen to your favorite radio program.



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An all-purpose Axe 'n' Knife Kit in double leather belt sheath. Axe and knife made of tough carbon steel. Great kit for outdoors.



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Nothing to build. Just attach wings, light fuse and away it goes. Runs 600 ft. high. Comes complete with engine and jet fuel.



FULL SIZE UKULELE

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You can perform eye opening feats of "Chemical Magic" with this exciting new Chem-Craft Chemistry Set. Magic book, instructions included.

I'M "UNCLE" HARRY



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WITHOUT ONE CENT OF COST

I have been helping boys and girls get prizes and earn money for 37 years. Shown here are just a few of the wonderful prizes you can get without a cent of cost for selling my famous Vegetable and Flower Seed Packs. Any of these prizes or your choice of over 50 others shown in my Free Prize Book are given for selling just one 40 pack order of Seeds at 15c a pack. Many boys and girls sell their packs in one day and get their prizes at once.

Hurry—Be First in Your Neighborhood

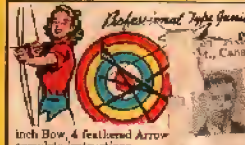
Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once, or, if you want to make money, keep \$2.00 in cash for each 40 pack order you sell. GET HURRY, send coupon today for my Big Prize Book and Seeds.

Send No Money—I Trust You

Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope to AMERICAN SEED COMPANY, DEPT. 508, LANCASTER, PA.

Prize Winner Gary Fisher says:

"I hardly know how to thank you for the \$200 first prize and the Archery Set, Flash Camera and other prizes. Selling American Seeds was easy and it sure did pay off."



Archery Set, 4 feathered Arrow, complete instructions.

AKO FLASH CAMERA with Film



This small outfit includes Camera, Flash Gun and free Film. Has Graf Lens. Takes pictures black and white or color. Makes beautiful enlargements.



Here it is—THE GOLDEN TROPHY

Heavy gold-plated, over 100 long. Play bugle calls, march and songs without lessons. Gift and instructions included.



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Overnight Case with removable tray. Has mirror, lock and key.



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Pretty necklace with matching expansion bracelet, both gold-plated. Each locket opens and holds two photographs.

EXTRA! \$1500.

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1st PRIZE \$250 2nd PRIZE \$150 3rd PRIZE \$100



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